

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1045

Looking at Xian Cheng, who was kneeling down to Han Jintian, Feng Jianing was petrified on the spot. Her jaw was about to fall to the ground and shatter. The visual impact of this scene was simply unimaginable.

Han Jintian was very satisfied with Xian Cheng's performance. The corners of his mouth curled up as he turned to look at Feng Jianing. The disdainful expression on his face couldn't be concealed as he said, "Eh, why are you dumbfounded? Weren't you quite arrogant just now? Continue shouting at me! You want to be Xian Cheng's disciple and his only disciple with your character? Dream on. The Seven Stars Continent doesn't need trash like you."

Feng Jianing took a step back in fear of Han Jintian's aura. She turned to look at Xian Cheng with tears in her eyes. "Mr-Mr. Xian..."

However, Xian Cheng did not even look at her. Instead, he stood up and turned to look at Feng Qing. At this moment, Feng Qing had already sat back on the piano stool. Seeing Xian Cheng look over, Feng Qing said sweetly, "Master Xian Cheng, I have to tell you the truth. I haven't studied the piano for a long time, and I don't have the time to study systematically. Other than the piano, I know many other instruments, but these are only what I usually use to kill time. If Master Xian Cheng wants to teach me how to play the piano, you can come to the Xie Manor to be my private tutor in the future. That way, I can still call you my teacher, but if you want me to officially acknowledge you as my master, then forget it."

Feng Qing spoke very sincerely. Hearing her words, Feng Jianing was so angry that she almost died on the spot. Her eyes were filled with ferocity and madness as she shouted, "Shameless boasting! What Xie Manor? You're just married to a mere member of the Xie family branch, and you dare to call the place you live in the Xie Manor? You're simply shameless!"

With that, she looked at Xian Cheng. Due to her anger, her voice trembled as she said, "Also, since you don't intend to acknowledge Master Xian Cheng as your master, why did you force Master Xian Cheng to choose between you and me? Feng Qing, you're too bad. You're deliberately targeting me and trying to ruin my plans."

"Yes, that's right. You're right. I'm deliberately targeting you." The smile on Feng Qing's face did not change as she admitted openly.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing was so angry that her face seemed to have gained weight. Her two eyes that were staring at Feng Qing were about to fly out. The expression between her brows was incomparably sinister. She endured her anger and asked Xian Cheng, "Mr. Xian, you heard it too, right? Feng Qing is simply playing with you. She never thought of acknowledging you as her master at all. She never thought highly of you in her heart. Since she took the initiative to give up this qualification, can I acknowledge you as my master now?"

Xian Cheng still didn't look at her. Instead, he turned to look at Han Jintian. When he saw Han Jintian hugging his arms and his eyes narrowed into a line, Xian Cheng smiled bitterly in his heart. He could tell that if he dared to agree to take Feng Jianing in as his disciple, he would definitely be beaten up by Han Jintian on the spot. Before he could regain his senses, he felt a chill on his back. Then, he turned around and realized that Xing Yue and Han Jinlu were also staring at him coldly. The warning in their eyes was not concealed at all.

Faced with the death stares of the three young masters, Xian Cheng took a deep breath and turned to look at Feng Qing. "Miss Feng Qing, may I ask if you're willing to go to the Seven Stars Continent with me? If you're willing, I..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Feng Qing interrupted with a smile, “Master Xian Cheng, I appreciate your good intentions, but I don’t have any plans to go to the Seven Stars Continent yet. Any conditions you offer won’t be able to shake my thoughts too. If I really go to the Seven Stars Continent one day, it will definitely be because I have something important to do, or I want to see the local customs of the Seven Stars Continent on a whim. Therefore, even if you’re from the seven families of the Seven Stars Continent, I won’t go with you easily.”

Finally, Feng Jianing couldn’t hold it in anymore. She roared hysterically, “Feng Qing, don’t f*cking pretend anymore. You’re a little slut. You’re a coquettish fox. You just can’t stand seeing me being better than you. You don’t want to be Master Xian Cheng’s disciple, nor do you want me to be his disciple too, so you deliberately came to ruin my good deed. You don’t want to go to the Seven Stars Continent, so you want to set up a method to stop me. You’re too bad and wicked. What right do you have to treat me like this? What right do you have to stop everything that should belong to me?!”

Looking at Feng Jianing’s crazy roar, Feng Qing still had a smile on her face. She said in a calm and clear voice, “I heard from Madam Fu that Mr. Xian wants to know the daughter of the Feng family and Feng Yiru’s niece. Then has the Feng family said anything else to Mr. Xian?”